

prospects. As all this was copied, it was natural that a very few words only of comment should escape from one who has lived in a community where a deep interest was felt on this subject—Man is weak and frail, and it is not unusual that his remembrance of a kindness, is overleaped in his eagerness to catch a prize. Yet what does this whole article tend to imply? Will you ratify it? But, sir, I forbear. I am fearful the Committee will grow weary, though I have not exhausted my subject. Once more, I do entreat gentlemen to consider with seriousness the nature of the oath that binds them to our Constitution—and the obligation there created to pass this bill. If this you will not recognize to exist, I then renew my most anxious and earnest wish, that gentlemen will maintain the honor and faith of the State—sacredly observe the pledges of the people—the Legislature—the west, and yourselves, deliberately and repeatedly made to the community here—that you will cast off, by your votes on this bill, the imputation of having “log rolled” in your legislation—and thus furnish another and better “lesson for folks on Cape Fear to study.”

Since this Speech was delivered, Mr. H. has handed us the article from the Fayetteville Observer, to which he referred above, and requested its insertion; it here follows:

“*A Lesson to be studied by the Cape-Fear folks.*”—In the last Greensborough Patriot, we find the following extract of a letter from a Member of the Legislature:

“I fear we shall stand a bad chance for a Convention from what I learn. The Cape-Fear people are very anxious to have the seat of Government removed to Fayetteville, but they are not willing to give us a Convention. They say, call a Convention with power only to fix the seat of Government, and they will talk about regulating the representation afterwards; but I say no; we will have no Convention unless it be authorised to consider both subjects. I presume all we shall be able to do at the present session, will be to prevent any appropriation being made for re-building a new State-house. This we can do; and perhaps we will have more liberal men in the Legislature, from the Cape-Fear at the next session.”

“Upon which the Editor of the Patriot, has the following characteristic comments:

“We agree with the gentleman whose name is appended to the letter from which the extract is made, that we “stand a bad chance for a Convention.” The Cape-Fear people want their own logs rolled,” but they are unwilling to “roll” for those who inhabit the mountains. They want the seat of Government fixed to their own liking; and then they will act in regard to representation in such a way as to please themselves! “The devil trust them!” The upshot of the business will be as we predicted some months ago:—the whole time of the session—or nearly so—will be consumed in fruitless discussion, the weighty concerns of the State overlooked or neglected, and the members will return to their constituents, with their fingers in their mouths—and *tiles* as long as our arms, with which to excuse themselves. Each one will tell his disappointed county-men what wonderful things might have been effected, if the other members would only have hearkened to his counsel. Thus will blame be placed any where, but on the shoulders which should bear it, and every member hold *himself* up, as a clever fellow, for re-election! None of them caught any fish; but many of them had most *glorious* *abbles*.

“We must, however, take the liberty of dissenting from the gentleman in regard to his hopes of the future liberality of the Cape Fear people! He might with the